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GREENWOOD LEAVES FROM OVER THE SEA.

Paris, October 22, 1852. My DEAR E. P-: I left London, with a pleasant travelling companion, on the morning of the 20th, for Paris, via Folkstone and Boulogne. The day was remarkably fine, and the

is a most unpicturesque town, backed by a hat, uninteresting country. The only distinctively national sights at the landing were the numbers of fierce-looking little soldiers, in ugly blue coats, and uglier pointed hats; and of peasant co, though far smaller than the Louvre. I

short drive to the Hotel Violet, Faubourg Poisshort drive to the Hotel Violet, Faubourg Poisshort, where I am now staying with a large with one or two by Paul Delaroche. sonniere, where I am now staying with a large party of English and American friends.

Early on the morning of the 21st, we all walked to the Louvre, where we spent nearly the whole of the day. After all I had heard of this magnificent palace, I was astonished by s vastness and splendor. Its architecture, while elaborately beautiful and royally gorreous is by no means wanting in imposing grandeur. Some of our party enjoyed most the galleries of sculpture; but I revelled among pictures. Think what it was to wander through miles of glorious paintings and immoral statuary. Raphael and Murillo received ere, as elsewhere, my highest homage-but I was much impressed by the works of David. Their style is distinctively French, but submated French. In his pictures, Napoleon alays appears the triumphant genius of glory, the imperial soul of majectic power-in acion, a hero-in repose, a god.

leaving the Louvre, we drove to the sharch of la Madeleine, a wondrously beautiful diffice, in the pure Greek style. It has little f religious solemnity in its outward grandeur inward magnificence; but, as a triumphal uple of art, it is the glory of modern France. tains some fine paintings and noble soulpre. The grand group at the altar is beyond escription beautiful.

ghtful survey of the noble palace and gardens the Tuileries, and a drive through the Bouvards, which surpass in gay and animated

We were content with an outside survey of intless unexpiated crimes.

Yesterday we began a golden day, by driv-eg, in the glory of a matchless morning, through the Champs Elysses, past Napoleon's magnificent Arc de Trromphe de l'Etoile, to the beau-tiul chapel of St. Ferdinand, crected upon the scene of the death of the late Duke of Orleans. This contains an altar to the Virgin, over which is a fine group of Mary and the child Jesus, by Triquetti. On the left is an altar dedicated to St. Ferdinand, and opposite is a most noble and touching statue of the dying Prince, with a lovely angel figure, sculptured by the Prin-cess Marie, at his head, supporting him and commending his soul to Heaven. Behind the intral altar is a picture representing the scene The grief in the bowed figure of the poor other, hiding her face in the cushions by his de is alone deeply affecting. In front of the

ents draped in black, for the accommodation the royal family on their visits to the mournspot which was the scene of an event fatal The room we entered contained two motion clocks, cased in black marble, one marking he hour and the moment at which the Duke was thrown from his carriage—the other, those at which he died. A touching idea, though

hopel is a building, containing several apart-

ed naturally, as though following up the dis-asters of his doomed family, to the ruins of the can be domed family, to the ruins of the rains of the rains of the most melancholy fights! This favorite summer residence of must philippe had evidently little of the royal and doubtless the rich often drop in at these curre elevation, it is true that this sometimes looks more like the expression of a sentimental than a deep sorrow, and doubtless the rich often drop in at these curre elevation, it is that this sometimes looks more like the expression of a sentimental than a deep sorrow, and doubtless the rich often drop in at these curre elevation, it is chaptiness, purity, and simplicity of life—so its distinction, its desolation, the more fear-land touching to behold. The objects of their acquaintances.

The first tomb to which we were conducted was that of Abelard and Heloise. This is a large, imposing monument—a small chapel, in the Bois de Boulogne, fell at the feet of ours Philippe in 1830, and where a few days for the crown of France was offered him; the large imposing assentiated by their recombent statues of the recombent statues.

The first tomb to which we were conducted was that of Abelard and Heloise. This is a large, imposing monument—a small chapel, in the Saxon style, beautifully sculptured, built lovers as recombent statues.

The first tomb to which we were conducted was that of Abelard and Heloise. This is a large, imposing monument—a small chapel, in the Saxon style, beautifully sculptured, built lovers as recombent statues. Palace of Neuilly, one of the most melancholy and imposing about it, but was a quiet, lovely, name-like place, sanctified by much of domes-

re have a noble retreat for their sad declining ars, and seem hale, hearty, and happy, as sit and talk together on the terrace in the unshine stroll through the fine arcades,

In the council chamber of the Hotel we saw most majestic bust of Napoleon le Grand, by said, and one doubly ignoble by comparison Napoleon le petit, by Emile Thomas. Oppoto these, hangs the magnificent portrait of apoleon in his coronation robes. Our guide, the was an old soldier, and a devout worshipthe immortal Corsican, spoke of Louis icon as his "future Emperor" with apparince-President displays most strikingly wondrous worldly wisdom, in repairing and hing to the palaces and churches of Paris, wigorously carrying on all popular public rk—thus, while improving and beautifying city, employing thousonds of workmen and lists who will be the control of the

leon, we saw the famous picture of the Emperor crossing Mount St. Bernard, by David, I believe, in which he is very sublimely represented as dashing up an awful steep, on a fiery, rearing steed, in a magnificent costume, and a most dramatic attitude—a painting full of ectat, but in true grandeur falling far behind the real picture of the real Napoleon, in his gray sur-tout, quietly ascending the mountain pass on a mule, led by an Alpine guide.

We were allowed to enter the Dome, where the nation is paying almost divine honors to the ashes of the Emperor, by giving him one of the grandest burial places and monuments which glory and poetry could devise, and art, power, and wealth, could execute. It is not general disregard of conventionalisms in the alone a gorgeous temple for the munificent offerings of the nation to the manes of her dead ferings of the nation to the manes of her dead glory, but a vast chapelle expiatoire for the world who impiously rebelled against, and finally rejected, his majesty of majesties. When this tomb, with all its grand surroundings, shall be finished, in most imperial splendor and triumphal pomp will he rest, who died in hopeless exile, and reposed for so many years "

Here, for the resounding beat of waves o logne. The day was remarkably line, and the long-dreaded channel proved as smooth and tranquil as a sheltered inland lake. The passage was made in about two hours. Boulogne the wild wailing of the ocean winds, the mighty most unpicturesque town, backed by a flat, sorrow and solemn supplication of countless

women performing the work of porters-brave- will not attempt to describe it-you must imw shouldering heavy luggage and carrying it agine an edifice very magnificent and princely on shore in triumph, to the evident admiration outwardly-very grand, lofty, and uncomfortaof their lazier halves.

The examination of our passportes at Boulogne was a light affair, as was the examination lish Chamber of Peers; and some of the modern of the French, in bold disregard of advice contained in the song—

"Nover go to France, unless you keep to the modern of the modern of the modern of the recent, in bold disregard of advice contained in the song—

"Nover go to France, unless you keep to the modern of the modern of the modern of the modern of the recent, in bold disregard of advice contained in the song—

"Nover go to France, unless you keep to the modern of the recent, in bold disregard of the modern o of our luggage at Paris, when we arrived by French pictures in the gallery are, to my apruil, at about 11 o'clock, P. M. We had a prehension, finer than many by the old mas

> interiorly scarcely answered my expectations. Its whiteness and lightness, on that brilliant day, took much from its vastness and grandeur. Yet it is a noble old cathedral, and little needs the added grace of its countless glorious associations-chief among which must live forever the coronation of Napoleon and Josephine.

From Notre Dame, to the Hotel de Cluny, a picturesque old mansion, built on the spot or near the spot where once stood the palace of not see during this visit. the Emperor Julian, and of some of the earliest kings of Gaul. There are yet to be seen some curious Roman aqeducts, dungeons, and subter-ranean passages. The house itself now contains an immense and choice collection of an-tiquities, curious manuscripts, mirrors, pictures, scribing the matchless beauties of architecture, statuary, carving, cabinets, miniatures, china furniture-all imaginable, interesting, and beauthat royal wonder of the world. I found that tiful relics. There is one magnificent inlaid history, romance, and poetry, had given me but cabinet, once belonging to Louis XIV, which a faint and partial idea of the vast extent, the opening, displays some exquisite paintings on ivory, which modern art could not excel; and there are innumerable objects of historic or of the treasures of centuries, where every gloromantic interest, making the shadowy old rious scene in the history of France or the lives chateau altogether one of the most charming of her monarchs and heroes is before you, and

As I stood on the steps of this church, and looked down to the Place de la Concorde, marked by its towering. Egyptian obelisk, my soul staggered under the awful thought that these peaceful streets and that quiet square were once myself in a place where I enjoyed so much, peaceful streets and that quiet square were once myself in a place where I enjoyed so much, and could say so little. The realization of the A relief and a rest after the bewildering tains are playing in the pleasant sunshine, stood the guillotine spouting blood! That there, had mad yells, and brutal howls, and low. tains are playing in the pleasant sunshine, stood the guillotine spouting blood! That there, had mad yells, and brutal howls, and low murmurs of infernal satisfaction, hailed alike the murder of Louis, Marie Antoinette, the Princesses Elizabeth, Charlotte Corday, and the just punishment of Danton, Robespierre, and their fiend-shares.

The guillotine spouting blood! That there, had mad yells, and brutal howls, and low murmurs vividly conscious of but one sense—sight—and through my eyes am busily hanging the chambers of my brain with countless grand and lovely pictures, to illuminate with their unextinguishable splendor all the dark days which the gardens, was a visit to La Petit Trianon, the favorite retreat of Marie Autoinette. There is a mournful loveliness, a touching quietude, about this little palace and its grounds, especially at this season of the year, strangely in consonance with memories of its beautiful and fated mistress. There is, near the borders of a light constant of the gardens, was a visit to La Petit Trianon, the favorite retreat of Marie Autoinette. There is a mournful loveliness, a touching quietude, about this little palace and its grounds, especially at this season of the year, strangely in consonance with memories of its beautiful and fated mistress. There is, near the borders of a Time may have in store for me, hid under the

I could only spend a short time at the Louvre, and visit the manufactory of the Gobelin Ta-pestry, where I was astonished and delighted by rarely beautiful specimens of this splendid the gloomy prison of the Conciergerie, which fabric, and by observing the wondrous art, rowns with dark memories, and the guilt of care, and patience, by which they are pro-

> To-day we have visited Pere la Chaise, taken a stroll in the gardens of the Tuileries, and

attended service at the Madeleine. It was a lovely morning for the cemetery: the air had the soft, golden sunniness of Indian summer, and a sweet south wind was wooing rather than tearing the withered leaves from the trees, along our paths. Beautiful emblems of death, they fluttered down in showers of crimson, and gold, and bronze, upon chapel and tomb, and draped the humblest grave with a gorgeous pall. Pere la Chaise, though more crowded, and with less natural beauty than some of our cemeteries, is a cheerful and love-ly city of the dead, and has a glory and a sacredness which none of ours yet possess, from enshrining the ashes, the all that could die, of

in the life-currents of the heart of the world.

I thought, "Oh Death! where is thy sting?" where are thy terrors, thy gloom, and thy loneliness? when marking over countless tombs beautiful little chapels and ornamented shrines, lovely, secluded, holy places, where grieving friends may come for meditation, prayer, and sweet remembering-or gazed down long pleas-

ant flowery vistas of graves, hallowed with gleaming crosses, and hung with votive wreaths. The French certainly do not, like too many among us, thrust their dead away into the pestilences were exhaling from the grave turf At almost every tomb you see flowery evidences of frequent and recent visitation. It is true

one the Bois de Boulogae, fell at the feet of our philippe in 1830, and where a few days at last arrived, though they cover the original sarcophagus of the immortal over the original sarcophagus of the immortal overs, surmounted by their recumbers that the former have pressible to make these excuses, she would observe of the simple reason that the former have pressible to make their own collections which were slow in coming. Three years had passed their own collections since they first met, before Lindley felt himself such the simple reason that the former have pressible to make their own collections since they first met, before Lindley felt himself such that the former have pressible to make their own collections since they first met, before Lindley felt himself such that having keep for the sample form the nature of things, it was due t

bousses; students, with a characteristic jauntiness in the pose of their hats, with a dash of recklessness in the tie of their cravats, and a color of their waistcoats and the plaid of their pantaloons; grisettes, with nicely-fitting polka jackets, snowy-white collars, and the most co

There can be few finer views in the world than the one from the front of the palace, down the central avenue, to the Place de la Concorde, and L'Arc de Triomph.

As I stood there, gazing I thought what a sharp pang of anguish must have shot through neart of poor Marie Antoinette, as from the ignominious cart of the condemned, or the crowd of her murderers, to the scene of her ormer pleasures and splendors. We found the musical part of the service at

us understood but about one word in four. I, for one, must confess to having ventured among the French, in bold disregard of the excellent " Never go to France, unless you know the lingo!

For whoever supposes that he or she can learn the common language of common life here, out of books and in America, is wofully mistaken. Yet, as some of our party speak French well, and most of the servants at the hotel, shep-From the Luxembourg, to Notre Dame, which | keepers, and railway officers, speak English, I have had very little trouble. As my stay this time was to be so brief, and

the sights which one must see are so many, I have not delivered my letters of introduction, and so have seen nothing of Parisian society. We attended one of the theatres a night or two since, and witnessed a fairy spectacle—a magnificent mass of absurdities. Rachel, un-

fortunately, we have not seen, and fear we shall October 27.—Yesterday we spent in the palace and gardens of Versailles. I feel it as a relief that I am on the last page of my letter, and near the last hour of my last day in Paris; and glories of art, and unapproachable splendors, of sights of Paris.

I am painfully aware, my dear E——, that looks down upon you. I had intense pleasure I am making my letter little better than a in thus reading the splendid military and im-

> consonance with memories of its beautiful and fated mistress. There is, near the borders of a beautiful lake, a weeping willow, planted by her own hand—most fitting and faithful me-morial—and in a retired and lovely spot, you come upon the exquisite little hamlet, a charming fancy of the young Queen, where the royal family often amused themselves by playing vil-lagers. Marie Antoinette was a milk-maid, and nothing could be more beautiful than her

To-morrow, we start for Rome, which we hope to reach in something less than a fortnight from this time.

As ever, yours, truly. GRACE GREENWOOD

DEMOCRACY OF SCIENCE-NO. 19.

"THE OLDER VOLUME OF GOD," used as the fundamental and principal book of early instruction, would have a four-fold action in preventing lawlessness, and in producing true elevation of character. First: in interesting young minds. Every mind yet created has manifested an interest in every other created thing—a glorious exhibition of the wisdom and many whose memories live in immortalities of love and power and sorrow, beating on forever in the life-currents of the heart of the world.

goodness of the Creator. A pebble, a drop of water, a flake of snow, a running brook, a leaf, a flower, an insect, a bird, a fish, quadrupeds, all domestic animals, the heavenly bodies, the human hand, the whole human structure, the variety, beauty, and perfect fitness to their designs, and, above all, the connection of everything, the most minute, with every other thing

from his rich heroic blood.

At almost every step we came upon the restrong large and to blood.

At almost every step we came upon the restrong large and tragedian:

Balzac, Moliere, La Fontaine, Madame Cottin,

De Genlis, Bernardin St. Pierre, Delavin; St.

Cyr, Macdonald, Suchet, Junot, Gobert; Laplace, Sicard, Constant; De Sèze, Manuel, Foy; Mars, Duchesnois, Talma. The tomb of Bellini is also here, and those of several other celebrated composers.

As though strength:

Can any one doubt such results from such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such lessons fo

mellow—it was molten beauty, and glory, and were fountains in play, innumerable flowers in bloom, and trees in all the gorgeousness of their autumnal foliage. The promenades were many, forming gay, varied, picturesque, and many, forming gay, varied, picturesque, and many. There were ladies individual the imperious necessity of obedience giving. Blessed are they who, like her, revery some comparison of moral and religious obligation and of interest and safety, to every individual concerned, acts with combined force in impressing upon such individual the imperious necessity of obedience giving. Blessed are they who, like her, retiful p were fountains in play, innumerable flowers in punishment are inseparable. Hence, a sense peculiarly Parisian groups. There were ladies, surpassingly tasteful in dress and graceful in carriage; elegant gentlemen, with the blackest of moustaches; beautiful children, with their trained would become an incendiary?

> For the National Era. A STORY OF DOMESTIC LIFE. BY CATHABINE LEDVARD

At seventeen, Caroline Graham was a very oleasing specimen of womanhood; not that she ould lay claim to any marvellous beauty-she and neither raven locks nor flashing eye, nor did her complexion blend the lily and the rose, after the approved fashion of heroines' com-plexions; her form was not airy as a sylph's, neither did it possess the majesty of Juno; she was somewhere about the middle height, and scaffold of execution, she looked over the vile of a plump, full figure. Byron might perhaps have called her dumpy—she verged on that order, certainly—but he could not have refused to admire her smooth, fair neck, and softly-La Madeleine most enjoyable; but the preaching, by a fat, gross old priest, edified us little, chiefly, it may be, from the fact that most of glance won the hearts of half the young men whom she encountered. In this particular, she differed from most heroines of whom we readthose ladies making it a point to subdue every unfortunate gentleman that they may chance to meet, saving and excepting the ogres of the play, the hard-hearted father, or the detested uitor whom he favors.

But the thing in which she contrasted most strongly with the bright visions of romance was this: sincere and single-hearted piety. Your persecuted maidens have in general a entimental sort of religion, which vents itself in pathetic appeals to "Heaven" upon all possible occasions, and, in some isolated instances, works so far upon their lives as to send them out among the poor, reading the Bible to the sick, and providing soup for the hungry-when they are in the country. In town, they have a more agreeable duty to fulfil—" the duty that we owe society.

Caroline was by no means what is irrever ently termed a "saint." She made no parade of her religion; she used no sanctimonious phrases, and never gave utterance to harsh comments on those who were yet in "the broad way." Certain ladies of her church, who practised these things, thought her chargeable with a great want of spiritual mindedness. They debated among themselves whether it would not be well to mention to her that she was absent from the last prayer-meeting, and to remind her that it was possible to have a name to live, and yet be dead to the truth. They gave up the plan, however, fortunately for Carhad they pursued it, she would have been obliged to acknowledge that on the night in question she had remained at home to play chess with her father, who was not very well, and quite out of spirits.

brightened any home on earth; she sang as she | Thomas and Betty Jones were housemaid and sat at her sewing, or while she swept the richness of the palace and the magnificence of could lay down the last new novel with a smile, when called by her mother to aid in getting dinner : she would leave her embroidery at any a gentle answer, even to undeserved reproof. do not say that she was perfect in these things: she may have wished that Charley would choose some other time for his play, or have felt indignant, for a moment, at the unjust censure. She was human, like the rest of us.

Caroline was very industrious, too. morning till night her pretty bands were busied in doing something useful. She made the family bread, and helped the "help" in the manufacture of cakes and sweetmeats. She was always ready to perform any service for another, from the sewing on of a shirt-button to the making of a shirt itself. Her own room and person were kept in admirable order ; she never came down to breakfast with "yesterday's braids combed over;" and had you peeped into her chamber at night, you would have seen no "ring of petticoats" upon the floor, and no stray shoes and stockings lying about, as when at random shot from the feet of their fair owner. Her dark hair was always carefully arranged, her collar of a snowy whiteness, and she had never known the painful state of inde-cision experienced by the lady "whose dress was too dirty to wear, and not dirty enough to

Was not our Carry a very nice sort of person? Assuredly there were many of the village beaux that thought her so; and Mr. Lindley the handsome young lawyer, wrote more than one stanza in her praise, as he sat in his office, waiting for the clients who were yet to bring him abundant leisure to cultivate the society of the muses. Such leisure may be very agreeable structure or forms of all created things, in their in theory; but it is far otherwise in practice, when not only the little luxuries which you have grown to regard as indispensable, your daily bread itself, depend on your obtain-ing occupation. Edward Lindley, poor fellow, who had at first admired and then fallen in however dissimilar or distant, in this vast universe, interest all young minds so deeply as to render them absolutely controlling over their thoughts and actions, if properly explained. They may be easily used as instruments of enthusiasm with any young mind, equal to a military results the arrest first with the artisting whispered he might win; to see her, perhaps, wedded to another, seemed to your dark your darks and action and the results in go occupation. Edward Lindley, poor fellow, who had at first admired and then fallen in love with our gentle-hearted girl, thought his case a very hard one. To be debarred by poverty from wooing her whom a secret something whispered he might win; to see her, perhaps, wedded to another, seemed to him a server military parade, the cry of fire, with the rattling wedded to another, seemed to him a cruel of engines, or any other imaginable thing. And he must stand tamely by and witof engines, or any other imaginable thing.

Giving employment to young minds and ness it; he, strong in youth, and the conscious-

now that the day had come, it was a very dif-ferent affair—not that he was influenced by a paltry dread of refusal; no, his modesty and esitation were merely the effect of the true evening, after having bestowed unusual care on his attire, he bent his steps toward the pretty cottage that enshrined his idol. Caroline was Mars, Duchesnois, Talma. The tomb of Bellini is also here, and those of several other celebrate omposers.

There is nothing so good as bread to minds contemplating them.

As those of responsibility to the glorious values is also here, and those of several other celebrate omposers.

As those strong the mouths of the politically disaffected; as the true secret of this Napoleon's popular to that sublimity of impudence which the French like an astounding coup disaffer, lies in the encouragement of labor, and the security to trade, given by his Governatiat is, himself. But to return. In the same the politically desired to the security to trade, given by his Governatiat is, himself. But to return. In the same the politically desired to the security to trade, given by his Governatiat is, himself. But to return. In the same the politically desired to the security to trade, given by his Governatiat is, himself. But to return. In the same the politically disaffected; one of the security to trade, given by his Governatian proposers.

The sunshine, though brilliant, was deliciously of proposers and those of several other celebrates of course kept out of all miss also here, and those of several other celebrates of course kept out of all miss also here, and those of several other celebrates of the politically disaffected; is also here, and those of several other celebrates of the politically disaffected; as a stounding couple the mouths of the plotically disaffected; as the methylogon for interaction of the promise of future excellence. The measure the promise of future excellences of the politically disaffected; as thore, and to the responsibilities of that hopeful future, the promise of future excellences. The measure the promise of future excellences. The promise of future excellences. The promise of future excellences. The promise of fu

member in prosperity the Source from which it flows, and delay not till disappointment and suffering have taught them the vanity of earthly things, to turn their thoughts upon things

I should like very well to linger on the raptures of the pair-to describe the manly tenderness of the lover, the blushes of the maiden. and felt by Caroline and Lindley, during the four or five months which elapsed between the such thing as "lovers' quarrels," and quite repudiated the idea which some have advanced, [TO BE CONTINUED.] that, without these occasional bickerings, the

The wedding and its attendant gayeties fairly over, the young couple had leisure to arrange their plan of living, and talk over the prospect that lay before them. In some respects it was humble enough. Their moderate come could not supply them with many luxuries, and their home, though neat and pretty, was as unpretending as the most romantic could desire. But they were young : they loved each other; they hoped good things from the

days of courtship would grow monoton

Caroline thought herself the happiest creature in existence. She was an incomparable little housewife; if you had seen the exquisite whole time must be spent in attending to those he was present, in the homelier duties of the menage. The prudent Lenette did not sweep, small things alone, but in the more important matters. "We women" are, as a general thing, well enough before marriage; gentle, tender, sweetly condescending, no wonder we delude our chosen into the belief that we are angels. Alas! we too often drop the veil before honeymoon is over, and the disenchanted lover sees besides his hearth, not the guardian spirit that his fancy painted, but a self-willed wo-man, who exacts unlimited indulgence for her caprices, and has a shower of tears and reproaches ready, if he but ventures to oppose her. Let me be just, however; the obliging assiduous suitor as frequently changes into a Caroline was as light-hearted a girl as ever very Bashaw of lordliness and indolence. When warms himself, without a word of remonstrance warms himself, without a word of remonstrance from his lips. The case is pretty much the same, high or low: in most marriages, both same, high or low: in most marriages, both and faith in mar. They have faith in their and faith in mar. They have faith in their and faith in mar. wash, or mend the fire by which her warms himself, without a word of remonstrance will despond then? Who doubt?

As for the Free Democrats, they were never drously confirmed. Ask your own father and

mother; ask of your personal experience a few years hence, when you and Alfred have been six months united. inquire. Simply thus, my dear. In the first place, they are married: that is a fixed fact, which no amount of repining or dissatisfaction can ever alter; such being the case, they see clearly the wisdom of "making the best of what cannot be helped." Then they are conscious of imperfections in themselves, and grow to regard more leniently those of their life partner—thus are born mutual concession and orbearance. Their interests are identical moreover, and that begets a certain sympathy love for their children by-and-by cements th bond. People of average good nature need not fear, then, the "disillusions" and the cares of matrimony; with time and patience, all will

be right in the end.

"But," you say, "this is a wofully commonplace view of the matter. Is there no truer,
holier union than the one you have described?

If I thought so, I would never marry Alfred,

dearly as we love each other."

I was but speaking of the great mass of marringes—such as are founded, not on esteem and reverence, but upon accidental fancy—
"love at first sight," for instance. If you know Alfred to be conscientious, kind, and upright, and yourself to be worthy of him, yours will be a union in the best sense of the word—you will not have to learn the hard lessons of endurance. Yet even then, I fear, the familiar intercourse of wedded life will reveal to you, as to Caroline and Lindley, some unsuspected faults, some unimagined defects of character. But to leave discussion, and return to our

marriage, when the hearts of the young couple were gladdened by the birth of a little girl. would suppose that Caroline had never beheld an infant before, such charms did she find in its slightest movement, such wondrous beauty in the smile that played upon its fea-Lindley, like most young men, had always entertained a sovereign contempt for babies; but even he regarded little Grace with admiration as well as affection. She was very pretty, it must be owned, but she was also very cross; no amount of care or caresses could keep her quiet. Caroline, with true motherly charity, always maintained that "she was sick," or ity, always maintained that "she was sick," or "something hurt her "-"a child that was well never would cry in that manner." When, from the nature of things, it was quite impos-

condemned to watching and tears, are here quenched in the same darkness—that the loves warm lips, once torn asunder, now meet, "dust to dust"—that the ardent and faithful hearts which bled apart with one anguish, now mingle "ashes to ashes."

It was with a shock of strange emotion that I found myself standing by the unmarked grave of Marshal Ney. A shiver ran through my form the rattling of wheels were striking their ears.

Refining and earns, and useful astalled to destinate the loves warm lips, once torn asunder, now meet, "dust to destinate the results of his feelings—the years of the wasting would then have been bright and hap to the became a quiet, smiling baby. Her progress through the remainder of her infancy such fine notions of delicacy and honor, they suil cast away the happiness of a lifetime for the architect at the cry of fire and the rattling of wheels were striking their ears.

Refining and enobling young minds by working lessons taken from the older volume of railing and a few flowers about the grave. There was one crimson rose beside it, which I could but dream had drawn its deep coloring for the projection of the results from such lessons or the superiority of such lessons for such the results from such lessons or the superiority of such lessons for such the results from such lessons or the superiority of such lessons for such the results from such lessons or the superiority of such lessons for such the results from such lessons or the superiority of such lessons for such the project extension of the results from such lessons for such the results from such lessons for such the results from such lessons for such the project of furtively written on her slate at school, or on the blank leaves of a copy-book, and then exhibited to a favorite playmate—after that, its fame spread quickly. Mrs. Lindley heard of the matter, and questioned Grace, who tremblingly produced her little treasures; these the mother read, and submitted to her husband's judgment. Edward Lindley, a man of cultivated and judicious taste, discerned in them the promise of future excellence. The measure might be broken, the rhymes occasionally faulty, the whole production childish and untriangled the pest for the whole. Nevertheless, too much under the influence of parties, office-loving leaders, they are quite too liable to view their duty as "through a glass darkly."

Having an abiding trust in God, having confidence in the people, we have a large and cheering hope for the future. To the work and to the responsibilities of that hopeful future, let all patriotic men now apply themselves.

poem very good, partly because it was something in rhyme, partly because it was Grace for the State, and then auxiliary associations the kindness with which Caroline's parents that wrote it; but she could not understand should be formed in every county in the State gave consent, and the little speech of which the good papa delivered himself on the occasion. How could be and if township or even school district associations, think, she wondered, that it was better than tions could be formed, it would be still better good papa delivered himself on the occasion. But on these things I shall not dwell, because those sweet verses of his own! Caroline liked The great error of the past has been, that ex all my readers have either gone through the poetry-most women do; a smooth measure cept for a few months previous to the Presi same scenes, or will yet pass through them. Each need, therefore, but draw on memory or anticipation, to understand all that was done cellence was limited. She had, however, a four or five months which elapsed between the private and the public avowal of their affections. Suffice it to say, that they knew of no Grace had talent of a high order, than she is weeks earlier.

THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

From the Oneida Telegraph.

Several Free Democratic papers keep the same of John P. Hale at the head of their

olumns, as the candidate for President in 1856. And others manifest a determination that he shall then be elected to the Presidency. Now, f we go to work with a right hearty good will. it can be done, and will be. Do not laugh, incredulous Democrat or Whig. Just so you laughed at the idea of electing Gerrit Saith to Congress in defiance of the two great par-ties. And we confess to some incredulity of our own, when the idea was first broached to us. little housewife; if you had seen the exquisite order in which she kept her small domain, or and we became confident we should give him had partaken of the palatable meals that she prepared, you would have decided that her done it. Now, the election of John P. Hale, or some other able and tried champion of our details. Yet she always had leisure to sit down and that with Edward when he returned from among the impossibilities. The Whig party is the office, and never offended his perceptious of defunct. No one supposes that the incongruthe graceful and becoming by engaging, when ous elements which have united in the election of Pierce, can hold together for four years. The universal grabbing for the spoils, which has already commenced, will drive all honest nor scour, nor wash the china, before her fastidious Siebenkas. Would that more of her sex would follow her example, not in these sent an able representative of the principles of Freedom and true Democracy, to attract all such men to our standard Mr. Hale is now more highly respected for his abilities, statesmanship, and moral worth, than either of the recent candidates of the other parties. Candid men in those parties will admit his superiority. Nothing but the conviction that the election of Scott or Pierce was certain, has prevented hundreds of thousands from voting for Hale. That reason for withholding votes from him will not

FULL OF SPIRIT.

From the Cleveland True Democrat. The People of the country are right. Their third party no longer. heart beats truly and healthfully in all that re-Appeal to it in a manful voice, and it will answer nobly. Appeal to it with faith, and earnestness, and power, and it will work gloriously and effectively for the good cause. Who

that they are and all that they have, will be given heartily, given freely, given with all the energy of an assured honesty and an unbroken courage, to the cause of Humanity. And do and hope to see the end of it; but we want us who fears for the future, or who will not work as if he could control it? We can make our destiny. We may shape it as we will. power is in us to dare for this, and to do it, and he only is a traitor who doubts, or falters, or repines, or shrinks away from the contest, when he should be armed and ready to give or take blows for the cause of Liberty

From the Laborer (St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.) THE FREE DEMOCRACY OF THE UNITED

If we may judge aright from premonitions the recent elections should inspire every lover of freedom with renewed hope and renewed to discerning minds, that the principles of Democratic freedom and equality could never be established practically in this nation, until the great national parties, which were but the instruments of the slave power, schooled and disciplined to perpetuate Slavery, were broken and dissolved. The Whig party has arrived at this crisis, its mission for good or evil is now accomplished, and the great nationevil is now accomplished, and the great national Whig party is no more. The victorious Democratic party, composed of all the conflicting heterogeneous elements which were conglomerated in the Tippecanoe party of 1840, like that will soon, by internal repulsions, fall in disjointed fragments. The doctrines of the Free Democracy are embraced and sacredly cherished by the great mass of the people, and only held in absyance by the extreme pressure only held in abeyance by the extreme pressure of party discipline; the strong bond which held them together, the only common bond of union, was their combination to defeat the Whigs. That party has put on its night clothes and bid the world farewell; this outward pressure now removed, the Democratic party will be shivered the moment they discover the great work required of them by the slave power, is the annexation of Cuba with all its slavery. From all this, we are led to form the conclusion that the Free Democratic party has more

Independence, and receives the approbation of candid men of all parties. The course of the Free Democracy, then, will be onward and up-ward. They will go on increasing in numbers and strength, by accessions from the old, worn-out parties, until they will rightly assume the reins of Government, and then will angels and

> THE FUTURE From the Ohio Star.

And now for the future. What is to be ex-

at the paper.
"I am afraid you do not like it," she said, for President and Vice President. We agree Caroline went to her room with a light lines which is a prophecy of glorious things to ed to hold another State Convention at Indianapolis, on the second Wednesday of January Do you really think so? Well, it is not for a more thorough organization of the party ery surprising, after all you know what beau- The Free Democracy of Indiana have no in bled"-and he read from the paper before a four years campaign, fully resolved to "fight Poor simple Caroline! She had thought the shall reward our exertions." The State Conreverence for her husband's opinion that would great mistake. One hundred thousand more

UP. FRIENDS, TO YOUR DUTY.

From the Chardon (O.) Free Democrat. The friends of Freedom were never stronger in this nation than at this moment. The East the great West, and a portion of the South, have given a practical demonstration of their hostility to slavery, by easting their votes for Hale and Julian. The good work has only just commenced. With proper effort on the part of our friends at the North, our success in 1856 is no chimera of the brain! Far from it. See the true and faithful men which the Free Democracy of this nation will have to

represent them in Congress. Ohio, New York, Wisconsin, and Massachusetts, will send a delegation to Washington that will "agitate" the slavery propagandists of this nation without the fear of the Baltimore platforms before their eyes.

In view, therefore of our declared principles and the ultimate success of those principles, it is our duty to keep the ball in motion-keep agitating - eirculating documents—holding meetings—keeping laborers in the field—discussing those questions in your lyceums, your social circles, and in fact wherever or whenever the ear or heart can be reached by the discus sion of those great questions.

THE FUTURE

From the Green Mountain Freeman. In view of the present state of affairs, then t is more than ever incumbent on the friends of freedom to stand in their lot like men-to persevere in the right, and look with faith and hope to the future. Their party was never be-fore so purified—never before so strong—never so well organized and prepared for successful action, and never before had the prospect of so great accessions. Let them, then, march straight ahead with their principles turning neither to the right hand nor to the left for temporary advantages, and not far distant can can be the day, when they will be called a

OUR COURSE

From the Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter We have received several letters of inquiry sons who look upon its present political char acter as a merely temporary arrangement. This is a mistake. We are a fixed fact! The Visiter is a Free Democratic Paper, to remain so until Hale is elected President. So please to send on your subscriptions, and give us such a list that we can afford to make you such a and hope to see the end of it; but we want we dream of defeat? Is there a man among ever so many recruits. The Visiter can only fail to sustain Free Democratic principles by a most unlooked for failure in Free Democrats to

From the Kenosha (Wis.) Telegraph. There will hereafter be but two parties. If any doubt yet exists on the question, Pierce's Administration will make clear the fact that the old issues which made the parties are not now issues before the country: for his Adminstration must, in virtue of the power which made it, devote itself to uphold, maintain, and perpetuate Slavery. This plain fact must, in present conditions, organize the whole people into two parties—the party of Slavery and that of Freedom. Scott's success might have pro-crastinated this issue—Pierce's success will bring it up as fast as his Administration can develop itself. Thank God for it. Let the war come before the popular heart and conscience have been destroyed by insidious efforts, and we have no fear of the result. We know not whether the party of Freedom will be able to understand itself, and organize itself sufficient ly to triumph in 1856; but we know that "manifest destiny," which rules the world, demands, however long the struggle may be rotracted, that Freedom must triumph. ooks the future to us, and so we think it will be. We, then, who are already enlisted in the army of Freedom, have only to stand firm, as we shall. We know not, at our present writing, whether our numbers are few or many, and it matters not. Our principles are the principle around which this army of Freedom must rally and with which it must conquer. To all, then, who have faith in God and hope in Man, the

WHAT MAY BE DONE-HOW BE DONE. EAST WESTVILLE. Nov. 8, 1852.

future must look bright. For our part, we have not a despondent thought. We to-day fling

may be its fortunes, we know that, as sure as

God lives, the principles it represents must ere

long govern this nation, and, sooner or later

To the Editor of the National Era: The election is over-the long agony is past, and people begin to breathe more freely. Knox township, Columbia county, in which for some months past I have had my residence, is much in the rear of her neighbors in the knowledge and just appreciation of the great struggle now

Many in the middle and southern parts of the township are Germans, unacquainted with the English language, and, having access to none of our documents rendered into their own, can know but little of our principles or our aims. Still we quadrupled the vote of '48, in that polled for Hale and Julian. At the State election we had no tickets, except what I wrote election we had no tickets, except what I wrote at the ground. Being myself much of a stran-ger, I had depended upon others, and each of those others, it appears, did the same. At the Presidential election, I took the precaution to obtain a supply of printed tickets, repaired early to the election ground, hoisted a banner on which were inscribed, in large capitals, the names of our candidates: Hale and Julian, the friends of Humanity and Liberty. Under this I took my position, and stood throughout the day, and had the pleasure to make the acquaintance of many friends of freedom, and to wished, and thus were instructed how to obtain I am fully satisfied, had not this measure been adopted, not more than one-half the votes would have been obtained for our candidates. Though cross to my inclination, the experience of that day furnished a rich reward. Amid all the